

THE FRANK

VOL II. NO. 36

Provincial Library VINDICATOR

FRANK, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1912

\$2.00 YEARLY

The Passburg Hotel

T. H. Duncan, Prop.

Bright, Clean Wholesome Rooms

The Bar is well stocked with the Finest Wines,
Liquors and Imported and Domestic Cigars

WEST CANADIAN COLLIERIES LIMITED

Belgian Coke Ovens, of the
Bernard Type, in use at Lille.

Miners of
**STEAM.
COKING
AND
DOMESTIC COAL**

MINES AT BLAIRMORE, LILLE AND BELLEVUE
LEAD OFFICE AT

BLAIRMORE - - ALTA.

Blairmore Hotel

D. C. DRAIN, Prop.
BLAIRMORE, ALTA.

OUR BAR IS STOCKED WITH THE FINEST WINES
LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Good Rooms. Good Meals. Rates, \$2.00 per day and up

"The purchase of \$1,000 of goods from your own town or your own country, instead of purchasing outside, means the addition of one person to your town or your country instead of supporting him abroad."

Happenings in and Around Frank

J. Miller went to Calgary on Tuesday, to attend the Stampede. The school board are still seeking another teacher to fill the vacancy created by Miss McMurtry.

Rev. W. T. Young returned on Thursday from Claresholm, where he had been attending District meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Richardson went up to Calgary on Sunday night to attend the frontier day celebration.

Rev. W. T. Young will conduct services at the Hillcrest church at 4 p.m. on Sunday next, and every Sunday thereafter.

Mr. MacKay, our school principal, has returned from an extended holiday in the east, and has re-entered upon his duties.

The farewell ball given at the Rocky Mountain Sanatorium hotel on Friday night was largely attended and the affair was most enjoyable.

Mr. C. Kas. Vinet, manager of the Sanatorium hotel, left for Calgary on Saturday last, where he is to take charge of the Sherman hotel. Mr. Vinet retires from the management of the hotel on the 15th.

The Presbyterians have given over the Hillcrest mission work to the Methodists in exchange for the Cowley mission, and service was held there on Sunday evening last by Rev. W. T. Young of Frank.

J. T. Hawkins, or some time clerk at the Rocky Mountain Sanatorium, has received appointment to succeed C. Vinet as manager of the hotel, and assumes charge on September 15th.

Many were greatly surprised on Saturday last to find that the custom house, which had done such good service for so long a time under the efficient management of A. C. Beach, was being moved to Blairmore. There are numerous rumors floating, one to the effect that Mr. Beach was being thrown out of a job without forewarning, another that some party leaders of The Pass who had never done anything for the public service, and whose ability and qualifications were never better than those of Mr. Beach, would be the latter's successor in office at Blairmore, etc., etc. In any case no one can say but that the service rendered by Mr. Beach was always honest and efficient and should entitle him to a substantial annual stipend in his few remaining years.

Hillcrest Happenings

Mrs. Frank Smith left Hillcrest on Saturday evening last for Calgary, where she is paying a visit to some friends there. She will also be a Stampede visitor.

The C.P.R. has a gang busy in the locality of Hillcrest just now repairing and fixing up the tracks and culverts for the winter. They are replacing the old wooden culvert between the Frank yards and the slide with a concrete structure, which work is practically completed.

For the past week the Crows' Nest Pass has been experiencing the most disagreeable weather. For several days the sun has not been seen at all and the drizzling rain and cutting wind did not improve matters at all. We are all living in hopes of having a real summer at some time or another, but we were entirely misled in that respect this season.

A party composed of Mrs. McIowen of Frank, Miss Armstrong of Hillcrest, Miss Berry of Frank and Mease, Hughes and Bell of Passburg took a trip to the South Fork on Sunday last, with the intention of spending a day or so fishing. The rainy weather made them alter their arrangements however and they returned to town the same day they set out.

Mease, Adam, Barber and Wallace were out for a few days hunting this week, leaving Hillcrest on Saturday evening for Byron Creek and returning Tuesday morning. Several reports have reached town that bear are plentiful in that locality and these sportsmen went out to investigate. On account of the

very unpleasant weather they were unable to get around as much as they had intended, and were forced to return to camp empty handed. During their trip it was raining or hailing practically the whole time and the inclement weather experienced is probably the reason that for the first time these intrepid hunters returned to civilization without at least one animal to their credit.

As Wicks, the C.P.R. coal manager, is leaving Hillcrest at the end of the week and will be accompanied by J. Leigh of the Co-operative Society here. They are leaving for Vancouver where it is their intention to take the boat for Australia. Mr. Wicks' departure is deeply regretted by all interested in the formation of the Hillcrest football club as a full back he had no equal in The Pass. Hillcrest men wish these two adventures all prosperity in their new life.

The coal company received another two car loads of machinery from the East last week consisting of a pump and fan and an engine for their

pump and fan and an engine for their

new generator respectively. So rapidly

are they progressing at the development

work that the number of men employed

has practically doubled since the begin-

ning of the year and new hands are con-

tinually being taken on. The output is

increasing month by month and the fa-

vorable effect of this is felt by all in

town, particularly the tradespeople.

A dance was held in the Union hall at Hillcrest on Saturday last, under the auspices of the local union. A large number took advantage of the first dance held here for two or three months, and all report a very enjoyable time. The music was furnished by the Hillcrest orchestra, and was first-class in every respect. This is the first time the newly formed orchestra has been called to do real work, and their exhibition was all the more pleasing on this account.

The fight held at Bellevue on Labor Day attracted a large crowd of visitors from Hillcrest, and all report the scrap as the best that has been seen in The Pass for many a long day. As the fighting game in this part of the province has received a check on account of the poor exhibitions that have been put up in the past two years, this fight may be the means of showing the fighting frater-

nity through here that fake fights do not draw the crowds that a genuine one will.

The dangerous state of the bridge between Hillcrest station and the town of Hillcrest is causing much anxiety and concern at the expense of the department of public works. The bridge, of timber structure, is extremely shaky and with an empty wagon teamsters are obliged to pass over it very gingerly. In addition to this the side rail has been torn away on one side and an accident is very probable on a dark night if one is not well acquainted with the road. The bridge should be repaired at once before winter comes on if serious mishaps are to be avoided.

John C. Jones, the vice-president of district 18 of the United Mine Workers of America and the president of the Alberta Federation of Labor, formerly the secretary of the former organization in Hillcrest, is in town for a few days on combined business and pleasure. The pleasure part of his visit consists entirely in his shaking hands with his numerous friends here. He is an exceedingly busy man just present. He is having town in a few days for Galt, Ont., where he will attend a meeting of the trades and labor organizations of the whole of Canada.

No acceptance of the challenge issued by Hillcrest football club has yet been received. The big marching competition to be held on the occasion of the presentation of the cup and medals is already being looked forward to. At the present writing we are unable to say just when this event will take place, but the probabilities are that it will be on either the 14th or the 17th inst. The league committee are busy selecting an appropriate design for medals for the boys, and it is up to all in town to turn out on that evening and show that their winning the honours for Hillcrest is appreciated by all and that the team is backed by the good wishes of every one in Hillcrest.

At the district meeting of the Methodist church held at Claresholm last week, Rev. W. H. Irwin was delegated to proceed to Toronto in the interest of missionary work in The Pass, and to acquire financial aid for the carrying on of the work.

The Methodist church have taken over the Presbyterian church work at Hillcrest. For the time being the services will be conducted every Sunday afternoon at four o'clock under the direction of the Rev. W. T. Young. An effort is being made to organize a choir and the Hillcrest people are looking forward to a big winter in church activities.

The implicit confidence that many people have in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is

founded on their experience in the use of that remedy and their knowl-

edge of the many remarkable cures of colic, diarrhoea and dysentery that it has effected. For sale by all dealers.

W. J. Cole, manager and secre-

tary of the Bellevue football team,

received a notice on Saturday that

Michel had protested the game

played between Michel and Bel-

levue teams on Saturday, August 24th, when the latter team played a draw with Michel and won the

Brewery cup. The chief grounds

for the protest seems to be that the

game was called before time was

up.

A large crowd witnessed the box-

ing contest on Labor Day between

Fredie Beale and Louis Britton.

All pronounced it an excellent

exhibition of the manly art. As

was expected Beale got a clear

decision, knocking his opponent

out in the ninth round. Quite a

number were up from the other

camps to take in the fight. The

preliminary was also a splendid

exhibition.

Happenings in and Around Bellevue

Mrs. Rogers and Perry are at the Stampede.

Mr. and Mrs. Turner, of Nova Scotia, have settled here.

George Davis and family will move to Fernie on Friday.

Miss Connolly of Spring Creek is visiting in town this week.

Chas. O'Brien is doing some soap-box oratory around town.

Rev. W. T. Young, of Frank, was a visitor in the camp on Thursday.

Robert Connolly is visiting Calgary and taking in the Stampede.

A grand concert will be given in the Methodist church on pay day.

The Catholic priest from Blairmore held Mass in the school house on Sunday morning.

Mr. Green, of the West Canadian Collieries at Blairmore, was up to the fight on Labor Day.

Mrs. Simes arrived home on Monday night quite sick, and is now under the Doctor's care.

The Bellevue band played at the Presbyterian church social at Blairmore on Saturday night.

Next Sunday evening the Rev. Mr. Irwin will speak on "How to Get Religion Without Being Superstitious."

Will Chappell's "Queen of the Woods" maintained its record in The Pass for many a long day. As the fighting game in this part of the province has received a check on account of the poor exhibitions that have been put up in the past two years, this fight may be the means of showing the fighting fraternities through here that fake fights do not draw the crowds that a genuine one will.

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Here and There

The C.P.R. bridge crossing the

South Fork river near Cowley is

nearing completion.

Rumor has it that Rev. Neil

McNeill, formerly bishop of St. George's, Newfoundland, later

archbishop of Vancouver, and at

present archbishop of Toronto,

will be the next Canadian cardinal.

The Coleman public school

opened last week with the follow-

ing staff in charge: G. McDonald,

principal; Miss J. Hume, vice-

principal; Misses L. E. Woodhouse,

E. A. MacArthur, A. E. Paul, A.

W. Ball and G. McDonald.

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PHONE 23

Auto and Horse Livery

GOOD CHAUFFEUR

GOOD DRIVER

Rigs of the Latest style

Moderate Rates

A. W. ROBBINS

BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

VICTOR LEMIEUX

HARBER

Union Prices. First Class Work

BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

Furniture

IRON BEDS

BUREAUS

WASHSTANDS

Prices Way Down

J. MONTALBETTI

MAIN STREET

BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

BLAIRMORE LIQUOR STORE

PRAIRY & MURPHY, Prop.

Wholesale Dealers in

Choice Wines

Liquors and Cigars

Special attention to Family Trade

Agents for the Celebrated

ALBERTA'S PRIDE BEER

FRONT ST.

BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

We Don't Wait

FOR PURCHASERS

We go out and Find Them

If you have property at

Calgary, Lethbridge, Mac-

leod, Vancouver, at home,

or elsewhere, that you de-

sire to enlist for sale, write

or see us at once.

J. M. CARTER

REAL ESTATE AUCTIONEER

Phone 181

Blairmore - Alberta

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A MARVEL OF HEALING

SALT RHEUM OF TEN YEARS' STANDING HEALED AS IF BY MAGIC AS IF

Hands Cracked, as Could not Work

Cures Effect by DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

It does not take long for Dr. Chase's Ointment to prove its magic healing power. A single night is often sufficient to produce the most startling results.

Internal treatment for skin diseases is nearly always disappointing by applying the Chase Ointment to the sore part, relief comes almost immediately, and gradually the sores heal up and disappear. Here are two letters which will interest you:

Mrs. Chas. Gilbert Haystack, Placentia Bay, Nfld., writes: "I was a sufferer from Salt Rheum for ten years and had about despaired of ever being cured, so many treatments had failed. Reading of Dr. Chase's Ointment I began using it, and am entirely cured by eight boxes."

I want to express my gratitude for Dr. Chase's Ointment, and to recommend it to all sufferers."

Mr. Simeon C. Smith, Galt, Ont., writes: "For years I was troubled with my hands cracking, often becoming so sore that I could hardly do any work. I used Dr. Chase's Ointment, and happily find that one or two applications of same to the affected parts make them well. I have had no trouble since using the ointment for some time."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60c, a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

The Cool Surprise

Business was brisk in the village store when the stranger entered.

"Any of you drive in a trap?" he asked casually.

"Yes, I did," said Farmer Turnpike disinterestedly. "Why?"

"Gray horse, and an old lady inside."

"That's right. But—"

"Can she manage him all right?" said the stranger.

"I should think so," replied Turnpike. "Why, my wife's drove that horse over since it was 1832."

"I don't know," said the stranger. "I merely asked because the gray has gone down the street like a mad bull, and the old lady's riding on the back of the trap screaming murder!" Still, if she can manage him, there's nothing to get excited about. How's the price of 'taters down your way?"

London Answers.

The Oil of Power.—It is not claimed for Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil that it will cure every ill, but its uses are so numerous that it may be looked upon as a general pain killer. It has achieved that greatness for itself and may attempt to surpass it have failed. Its excellence is known to all who have tested its virtues and tried by experience.

Had His Doubts.

Harry Laufer once scored with a noted critic, who was a great showman. He had just finished his third song, and the audience were vehemently demanding more. Some of his admirers were calling out the names of the songs they wanted, but the enterprising young man in a prominent seat, was particularly insistent. I love a lassie, I love a lassie, he kept shouting, until the whole house remarked gravely: That's all dandy, if you did you'd have doted her with you.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Among the coffee-drinkers a high place might be given to Bismarck. He left Germany for America. While with the Prussian Army in France he one day entered a country inn and asked the host if he had any chloroform. The host said he had none. Bismarck said, Well, bring it to me, all you have. The man obeyed and handed Bismarck a canister full of chloroform. Are you sure this is all you have? asked the host. Then, said Bismarck, keeping the canister in his hand, now and make me a pot of coffee.

Some friends were talking of success. A certain man who had made a fortune was mentioned. "I went to New York a few years ago, one said, everything he possessed was tied up in a handkerchief." Today,

The speaker smiled and stroked his elegantly mismatched hair. Today, everything he possesses is tied up in his wife's name, he added.

A poor woman was telling a kind-hearted visitor how her doctor came and said she had a sluggish liver. What beats me, she added, when those slugs get inside the liver.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, RACEMATE, DIABETES, ETC.
THE PROVEN REMEDY

W. N. U. 908

LOWER RATE IN INFANT DEATHS

New Zealand Believes Women's Votes are Responsible for Island's Record

New Zealand is proud of its modern legislation—far in advance of most other lands of the globe—and its results are indeed remarkable in infant mortality.

The votes of women are deemed a valuable addition in this respect.

Here are the figures denoting the comparative infant mortality per thousand in various nations for one year.

England and Wales 109

German Empire 170

Commonwealth of Australia 72

Norway 72

Provinces of Ontario, Canada, 132

New Zealand 62

The only country which attained to really low death rate without help of new-born babies was Norway.

The German empire women are not allowed to attend a political meeting, and they take no part in elections.

Why should Australia, with its building industry, be better off than Norway?

It is the lack of skill that kills them, Norway has as severe a climate as Canada.

LIBERTY BELL A FAKE

Did Not Ring Out Independence, Says Historian

Joseph Jackson, Philadelphia historian, comes forward with a statement which is as historical as the bell itself.

He claims that the thousands who came yearly to Independence Hall to view the bell of all metal were not new-born liberty bell.

Mr. Jackson then takes up the alleged ringing of the bell and the claim that it proclaimed liberty on July 4, 1776.

He says that he has been able to discover after years of research, this misleading statement is directly traceable to Watson's Annual Almanac.

Prior to 1830 the publication of that work the bell was known to the State House bell and not Liberty bell, and nothing had been said about its use in proclaiming independence.

Even as late as 1830 it was known as the State House bell even after that building had ceased to be the assembly and title had passed to Philadelphia.

Body Cells and Foods

The cells of our body never learn what the character of the food which we eat really is.

With this sentence delivered at a recent meeting of the National Research Council, Professor Emil Abrahm has conclusively defined a modern viewpoint of nutrition which is rapidly becoming predominant. Before this last meeting the dieteticists, who still eat what we eat are broken up into fragments that serve as the real food of the body. Complex carbohydrates are reduced to simple "building blocks" and digestible proteins, amino acids, glycerol and fatty acids.

Proteins will aggregate of char-

acteristics, simple "building blocks" will aggregate of amino acids, and sinews of the men who lifted the piano on and off the dray. I take Halt's Family Pills for Constitution.

The Solution of a Mystery

Job Hedges, New York lawyer, and after-dinner speaker, was called upon on one occasion to give advice to a young man who was thinking of taking up the law.

My young friend, said Hedges, I was standing outside of a big office building in the city of New York, and while I was looking at the faces and sinews of the men who lifted the piano on and off the dray. I take Halt's Family Pills for Constitution.

They are interesting for another reason. Whenever I see a lot of piano movers I am reminded that there are drivers, who never learn their profession.

A safe and sure medicine for a child troubled with worms is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

The Simples of Remedies

John Drew was interviewed by a newspaper man in a hotel in Chicago, and the father of the son he had just found out he would have a hard time getting rid of the visitor.

The writer seemed determined to stay, in spite of the silence of sleepiness exhibited by the actor.

I suppose I seem like a night owl, said the visitor when the clock pointed to nearly 12 o'clock in the morning. As a matter of fact, I'm just that. I suffer intolerable insomnia. I wonder what's the best way to do it for me?

Well, he suggested Drew, if you'll step into the next room while I undress, I'll show you how to do it.

Good and Bad Humor

Since both are very much under our own control, we cannot escape the responsibility if we more frequently display the latter than the former.

It is to the mind what good health is to the body—it gives us the pleasure in life and of using every faculty without impediment.

Good humor disposed us to contentment, to sympathy, to kindness to all.

I knew something would happen.

I've got blindfolded.

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To Repair Fashion

Fashion is a shy bird, and an observant critick has noticed that tailors are not advising the frock coat and fancy waistcoat, which are becoming so popular.

It is to the world that touches it.

It takes offence where none was meant,

and creates a spirit of general discontent and unhappiness.

If He Didn't

The nervous gentleman was perfectly certain he was in the wrong train. He had asked many, many times, but this porter was not a very reliable. There might be a mistake.

For the last time as the train steamed slowly out, he shouted to a porter standing by. Porter does not run along at great speed, but with a sort of bounding gait, running alongside the moving train, he gurgled—Well, if it doesn't look me out for the biggest bump you've ever had in your life!

A Double-Barreled Escape

Minions are among the most heroic people in the world. Death is always beside them, and they are schooled to believe that at any time they will come face to face with death. The result of this is that they are humorous in their boldness.

In case of the mines of Pennsylvania there is a camp which imprisons a mine named Jack Thorpe. The accident happened on Friday afternoon, and the fellow laborers and the men who worked at once to dig him out. It was not until Sunday morning, however, that they reached his prison chamber, and by this time he was wondering whether he would be allowed to starve to death. One of them stuck his head through the aperture made by the pickets of the rescuers

Jack, are you all right?

All right, came the reply, and then after a pause, What day is this?

Geel exclaimed Jack. I glad of that. That was one Saturday night when the saloon keepers didn't get my wages!

Examination Time

The eagle-eyed examiner was sure Jones was cheating. Twenty times during the last hour that individual had come out on his watch and examined it closely. Jones reluctantly roared the master, bring your watch to me! Jones reluctantly handed over the timepiece, but all the digits were blacked out, and the dial pasted to the dial on which was written "Fogged!" Jones was allowed to resume his work, but he still referred to his watch so frequently that he was again caught in suspicion. Suddenly an idea struck him. Jones, he shouted, I'll see your watch again, please, with eager hands ready to seize it. Jones was allowed to take the back of the case. Sure enough there was a scrap of paper inside for both the inscription—"Fogged again!" Then Jones was allowed to work in peace.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Cataract that cannot be cured by Halt's Cataract Cure.

We the undersigned have known F. W. Halt's Cataract Cure to be perfectly successful in all his cases. We are perfectly honest in all business transactions financial as well as medical.

He has perfectly honorable in all business transactions financial as well as medical.

He has a fine record.

Happenings in and Around Blairmore

F. M. Thompson Co. concluded their mammoth sale last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Thorneycroft left for Calgary on Sunday night.

Mrs. Purvis and Miss G. Purvis returned from Calgary on Wednesday.

V. Lemieux returned Saturday from a two days' fishing and threshing trip to the prairies.

E. L. Crane, foreman of the "Enterprise," paid a visit to Macleod on Saturday, and returned to town Monday.

F. M. Plunkett, who had been confined to his home over a week through illness, is about again.

The Bellevue brass band attended the lawn social on Saturday evening and discoursed music that made even the pine fly.

J. R. Palmer, of Lethbridge, who has just returned from an extended trip to the Old Country, spent Wednesday with friends in town.

Among the exhibits at The Stampede we notice a man without arms or legs, and an animal with short legs on one side, probably a Guzuk.

FOR SALE—Typewriters for sale. Almost new... In perfect condition. Will sell cheap for cash only. Apply to "Blairmore Enterprise."

Rev. A. S. Tod, formerly of First Presbyterian church, Blairmore, is officiating at the Presbyterian church, Fernie, during the month of September.

Labor Day was not observed in any formal manner, most of the pleasure seekers going out to Calumet, Hosmer and elsewhere to do the day.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Tenement house suitable for boarding or rooming houses. For particulars apply to L. H. Putnam, Blairmore, Alta.

If you knew of the real value of Chamberlain's Liniment for lame back, soreness of the muscles, sprains and rheumatic pains, you would never wish to be without it. For sale by all dealers.

Charley Roy returned to town last week after six months' absence, during which time he has visited all places of importance on the Canadian Pacific coast.

The serum subjects in the Presbyterian church on Sunday will be as follows: In the morning, "The Doctrine of God," and in the evening, "The Two Sons."

A small crowd turned out on Friday to hear Rev. C. H. Huestis speak on What Do You Think of Yourself? last Sunday night with these words: "You have room for dances, balls, cards and teas; for luncheons, dinners, midnight suppers and senseless vaporing, for business legitimate and illegitimate and no room for church. What do you think of yourself? Yea, you have room for creeds and form, ceremony and even church, and yet have no room for Christ. What do you think of yourself?"

During the week Calgary has acted host to many people desiring to see the Stampede. Men from different provinces, states and countries have been giving an exhibition of their nerve and skill. The distinguished vice-roy, the Duke of Connaught, was present to lend dignity to the scene. Come to hear about the Great Stampede of the future at the Central Baptist church next Sunday night. Come in the morning too and you will hear about a set of robbers who were robbed.

The opera house is the attraction every other night, where Harry Tracy's moving picture shows, coupled with the excellent piano accompaniment of Mrs. L. Thorne, are proving a source of popular entertainment.

J. A. Moisan, barrister, who arrived in Blairmore from Nova Scotia early in July month, has decided to seek broader fields and left for western points on Saturday, taking in the "Stampede" at Calgary en route.

Owing to the great number of children enrolled at the Blairmore public school at its fall opening last week, it was found necessary to add a sixth teacher to the staff. Miss Mois, of Winnipeg, has received the appointment.

Ernest Hinds spent a couple of days in Calgary this week.

H. E. Lyon went down to Calgary on Tuesday to attend the Stampede.

D. C. Drain returned from the South Fork Monday, having had several days' good fishing in that vicinity.

H. G. Bigelow and J. M. Beaton went to Calgary Wednesday, to be present at the ducal reception and stampede.

The lawn social and supper given by the ladies of the Presbyterian church at the Mission hall Saturday evening was well-attended, and fifty dollars was netted, which will go to strengthen the new church building fund.

The local baseball team should gear up for a return match with Macleod, to be played on the local grounds. We understand that the vacancies in the Macleod team have been filled by some good men, so the game might be interesting.

Rev. Mr. Beaton has been chosen to go to Calgary for meeting of committee arranging for Presbyterian Young People's Society Convention which is to take place on November 11 and 12. Incidentally will take in the Stampede.

L. H. and Mrs. Putnam, J. Freeburger, W. A. Beebe, M. Rosse, J. W. Gresham, W. Ayres, H. M. Bennett, J. Porka, H. Raymond, G. W. Heard, James and Mrs. Burrows were among those who attended the Stampede from Blairmore.

The Central Baptist church will hold its Anniversary Concert on Wednesday, Sept. 18th. A number of those who sang at the contest in Coleman last year have promised to be present. A good and varied program is being prepared. Other announcements will be made later.

At Central Baptist church on Sept. 1st at 9:00 a.m., Norman Scott McLeod and Winnifred Jean Hinton, both of Pincher Creek, were united in marriage by Rev. J. F. Hunter. The newly married couple immediately took the Soo flyer for the coast. They will make their home in Pincher Creek to which place they will return in two weeks.

Rev. J. F. Hunter concluded his sermon on What Do You Think of Yourself? last Sunday night with these words: "You have room for dances, balls, cards and teas; for luncheons, dinners, midnight suppers and senseless vaporing, for business legitimate and illegitimate and no room for church. What do you think of yourself? Yea, you have room for creeds and form, ceremony and even church, and yet have no room for Christ. What do you think of yourself?"

During the week Calgary has acted host to many people desiring to see the Stampede. Men from different provinces, states and countries have been giving an exhibition of their nerve and skill. The distinguished vice-roy, the Duke of Connaught, was present to lend dignity to the scene. Come to hear about the Great Stampede of the future at the Central Baptist church next Sunday night. Come in the morning too and you will hear about a set of robbers who were robbed.

The following guests registered at the Blairmore hotel this week: Sunday—W. McLean, Ottawa; W. H. Timleck, Brockville, Ont.; F. W. Timleck, Macleod; Monday—E. Drury and C. Mordock, Cowley; A. W. Thomas and wife and Mrs. H. A. Moseley, Lethbridge; J. Hall, Pincher Creek; C. M. Brereton, Vernon, B.C.; G. Parker, Calgary; H. B. Elliott, Toronto; Tuesday—W. G. Dreple, Calgary; T. Lamont, Edmonton; A. F. McComb, Fernie; Leslie Hill, Nelson, Wednesday—H. H. Johnson, Collingwood, Ont.; L. Greenberg, R. F. Smith, Winnipeg; John D. McKenzie, Ottawa; D. E. Carman, Vancouver; C. F. Sedgwick and H. H. Rogers, Lundbreck.

Many Interests Centre at Macleod

Macleod, Alta., September 3rd.—The influx of new settlers into the Macleod district during the present season is proving in excess of all early calculations and is acting as a powerful stimulus to general business. Rapid progress is in evidence in track laying of the Canadian Northern now approaching Macleod from the north, the establishment of the railway's divisional headquarters at this point being now assured for the near future. The Western Canada Gas, Light & Power company is laying its great pipe line from Bow Island along the railway's right-of-way and will pass directly through Macleod, thus assuring an unlimited supply of gas for manufacturing and domestic purposes.

Wanted

A good smart, strong boy, about 15 or 16 years of age, to learn the printing trade. Must be willing and energetic. Apply at "Blairmore Enterprise."

Running up and down stairs, sweeping and bending over making beds will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by all dealers.

The Home Trade



HOME, SWEET HOME!

We foster it and you get the benefit.

What do we get out of it?

YOUR ADVERTISING.

YOUR JOB PRINTING.

See the Point?

Let us give you estimates.

An article has real merit should in time become popular. That such is the case with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been attested by many dealers. Here is one of them, H. W. Hendrickson, Ohio Falls, Ind.: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for coughs, colds and croup, and is my seller." For sale by all dealers.

L. H. Putnam

Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public, Agent for reliable Life, Fire, Accident, and Plate Glass Insurance Companies. Money loaned on good security. Branch offices at Coleman and Belgrave. Phone 167 BLAIRMORE Alberta.

Maternity Nurse

Graduate of C.S.N. New York. MRS. J. H. KEEF. Cor. Edmundson and Ninth Ave. BLAIRMORE ALBERTA.

Good Home Made Bread, Cakes, Pies

Etc. Etc. Etc.
Shop and Families Supplied Daily

J. Holloway

PHONE 150

BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

Electric Restorer for Men
Phosphonol restores every nerve in the body and vitality. Prevents baldness and all weakness. Applied at once. **Phosphonol** will not burn the skin. Send 25c in coin to the Co. St. Catharines, Ont.

We Are Always
Flush With
JOB
PRINTING

But Don't Go
Away With
THE IDEA

That
We Cannot
Handle More

We Guarantee

QUALITY

Above All
Else
And Don't Carry
Any Second
Class
Stock

See Us For
PRINTING
of All Kinds

Our Catalog of
CHRISTMAS
GREETING
CARDS

has Arrived and

Awaits Your
Inspection

.. THE ..
BLAIRMORE
ENTERPRISE

High-Class Printing

Blairmore, Alta.



SEE A. MCLEOD
For Special Bargains
IN

Blairmore Property

... I HAVE A SNAP ...

in residential lots in the
Best Part of The Town
on easy terms. If you invest your money in Blairmore Property you are sure to come out-winner

My office in Budd Block || Phone 119

Keep Your Eye on This
For Dates of Amusements at the
BLAIRMORE OPERA HOUSE

COMING
October 3rd, 1912

"The Missouri Girl"
A Musical Comedy

October 11th
"Paul Gilmour"
In Hayne

HIGH-CLASS
MOVING PICTURES

Every Night of the Week
(excepting Sunday)

CHANGE OF PROGRAMME NIGHTLY

Popular Prices--25c. and 10c.

**A RARE OPPORTUNITY FOR
LIVE INVESTORS**

Lake City

Is the name of the Western Terminal Point of the proposed Crow's Nest Pass Electric Railway and is already tapped by the Line of the C.P.R., while the G.N.R. has already approached to within a few score of miles and must eventually pass through this admirably located town.

Lake City

Is located by the shore of Crox's Nest Lake, only a few miles east of the provincial boundary between Alberta and British Columbia, and just north of the international line. In reality, it is at the top of Canada where the majestic Rockies tower in serene magnificence over great chasms and numerous falls, reflecting their presence on the waters of this beautiful lake. Here also are afforded the very best tasks for the daring mountain climber and for huntsman who desires to outrival the quiet ways of the Rocky Mountain goat, sheep, deer or elk, which are the monarchy thereon. In close proximity are numerous timber, mineral and fuel resources, development of which is now in its initial stages. These resources include gold quartz, coal, iron and pulp wood. Crow's Nest Lake has long been looked upon with promise as an admirable location for health and tourist resorts, and but now this promise is being realized. Plans for hotels, etc. are being arranged, as well as boat houses, and the most modern pleasure yachts will soon glide over the surface of this beautiful lake.

But a few weeks ago lots were placed on the market, and the agents have had their hands full attending to purchasers. Prices run from \$150 up. For further particulars apply to the agents:

Thomas P. Cyr Harry J. Matheson H. S. Pelletier
Blairmore, Alta. Blairmore, Alta. Monarch, Alta.

A Summer Protector

against mosquitoes, fleas, lice, mites, black flies, horse flies, chiggers, ticks, and summer complaint—a power to which no one can safely place implicit confidence—is

Na-Dru-Co

Extract of
Wild Strawberry Compound

In age and go, bottles, at
your Drugstore or
National Drug and Chemical Co.
of Canada, Limited, 212

His Chance

What do you men know of women's work? fiercely queried the lady operator. Is there a man here, she continued, folding her arms, that has day after day got up in the morning and dressed his wife, lit the fire, cooked his own breakfast, sewed the missing buttons on the children's clothes, cleaned the pots and pans, and swept the house? If there is such a man in this audience, let him rise up; I should like to see him. In the rear of the hall stood a tall, middle-aged man timidly arose. He was the husband of the eloquent speaker. It was the first time he had ever had a chance to assert himself.

When going away from home, or at any change of habitation, he is sure to have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. Change of food and water in some strange place will not affect him, for he carries with him an attack of dysentery. He then has a standard remedy at hand with which to cope with the disorder, and foreseen he can successfully fight the ailment and subdue it.

Worthy of Sherlock Holmes
Tommy's mother had taken him to church to hear the evening sermon, and they were seated in the front row. Tommy tried not to allow his attention to wander from the preacher, but it did. He seemed to be particularly interested in the sermon, sat in front of him, and when the sermon was about half over he whispered to his mother—Mamma, I never saw those people before, but I know their names. Hark! I do, whispered Tommy. Their name is Hill. How do you know? Every time the preacher says his text, will you mind over the hills? will you mind over the hills? asked each other and smile. Subsequent inquiry proved that Tommy was quite correct.

Father Bernard Vaughan gave some advice to young men in a humorous address.

Popularity among the ladies, is a great help to any young man, said he, and there is nothing like generosity to make a young man popular.

He heard a lad praising a young man the other evening.

He is so generous, she said. He takes mother and me out to dinner nearly every week. We do on him.

Then she smiled and added:

In fact, we table d'hôte on him.

For arguing that our world is only one of many, Giordano Bruno was burned to death in Rome in 1600.

Not Always

What is your name? asked the new teacher, as he was taking a roll call of her new class, before disbanding for summer.

It's John

No, not John, but Julius, said the teacher, for she disliked abbreviations. Next boy what's your name?

My name's Bill, I suppose ought to say Billings—Brooklyn Eagle.

Pot O' Oil

Borrow—Say old man, I'm badly in need of a few o' two.

Holdit—Well, you'll find plenty of them in the dictionary.

A WINNING START

Perfectly Digestested Breakfast Makes
Native Force for the Day

Every morning when the breakfast lies in your stomach like mud pie. What you eat does harm if you can't digest it—it turns to poison.

A bright lady teacher found this to be true, even of an ordinary light breakfast of eggs and toast. She says:

Two years ago I contracted a very annoying form of indigestion. My stomach was in such condition that a simple breakfast of fruit, toast and eggs was a real torture.

"I was slow to believe that trouble could come from such a simple diet, but finally had to give it up, and now I am in better health than ever."

"I have been a teacher for several years and find that my easily digested breakfast means a saving of nervous energy, and rest. My weight, which is ten pounds in weight, also causes me to want to testify to the value of Graue-Nuts.

"Graue-Nuts holds first rank at our Post Office, given by Canadian Postmen.

Name given by Canadian Postmen Co., Windsor, Ont. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in full.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

W. N. U. 908**Daddy's Bedtime Story—**

The Song
Of the First
Whippoorwill



The Schoolmasted Whippoorwill

JACK and Evelyn told daddy that Diana was a good girl, too. "She said the chickwill's widow was calling grand here last night," said they. "Daddy, do you know the chickwill's widow?"

"There," said daddy; "just listen. I think you can hear it calling now."

Over in the woods beyond the house could be heard a voice which seemed to go like this:

"Whippoorwill! Whippoorwill!"

"What is it, daddy?" the children cried.

"My dears, if you could see over those trees you would very likely see a little bird no larger than a robin and with mottled, brown, black, buff, gray and white feathers—a little bird that is so nearly the same color as the branch or the stone on which he sits that you would scarcely notice him."

"Evelyn, come and then he opens his mouth and gives the cry which you have just heard."

"The whippoorwill's cry about at night catching insects that would otherwise annoy us. The chickwill's widow and the whippoorwill are birds that look so much alike and make so nearly the same cry that one sometimes is mistakenly called by the other's name."

"When was a boy I asked grandfather why the whippoorwill was so downy?"

"Grandfather said: Once there was a bad boy named Will who stole the eggs out of the nests of birds, and one day he found two dull white eggs on the ground. They were marked with lilac and had gray spots on them. The boy picked them up and started home with them in his hat. He had not gone far when a bird caught up with him and cried so pitifully that he could not help knowing the eggs were hers. He only hurried along faster. The father bird soon joined the mother, and both of them begged him to give them back the eggs he had stolen."

"All that night outside the house in which he lived voices were heard saying whippoorwill till all the neighbors wondered what particularly naughty thing naughty Will had been doing."

"And next day at school Will did not know his lesson, and the schoolmaster whipped him, and that night the father whippoorwill and so on till he wished to be believed that the birds were crying. The whippoorwill came so thick and fast that they did him good. He let the birds alone after that."

"And grandfather said he was only sorry there wasn't a whippoorwill like that for every bad boy who robbed birds' nests."

HOW POPLAR GROWS

Rate of Growth Studied in Canada and United States

The aspen tree, frequently spoken of as the white poplar, is one of the most common trees all over Canada (at any rate in that portion of the Dominion) east of the Rocky Mountains. In the case of the Rocky Mountain poplar it forms quite extensive forests (especially in districts that have been burned over). This fact gives it a place of great importance in the timber industry of the Dominion, although it is one of the inferior woods.

Some years ago (in 1905) the Forest Branch of the Department of Agriculture sent a party to the Turtle Mountain forest reserve in Southern Manitoba, on which this poplar is the dominant tree. After a careful investigation on the basis of data collected during this survey, it was estimated that, if the poplars were allowed to grow to a height of forty feet, they would have an average growth, for the whole of that time, of one cord per year on a plot of one acre.

Mark Cole, the first hatter in Montgomery County, Missouri, made a hat for William Logan which served longer 20 years. It was composed of 130 ounces of mink fur mixed with 130 ounces of raccoon fur, and even half bushel. The crown was 18 inches high and the brim six inches wide.

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the winds would not heal, although she had been treated with minadine. Bell advised me to use "MINARD'S LINIMENT," diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better. After three weeks, the sores have healed, and bell said the mare is growing well, and is NOT WHITE as is almost always the case in horse wounds.

F. M. DOUCET,

Weymouth.**A Financial Limit**

Bobby had worn his mother's patience to the limit.

You are a perfect little heathen!

she remonstrating at way at last.

Do you mean it? demanded Bobby.

I do, indeed, said his mother.

Then say, ma, said Bobby, why can't we have a nice week you can't afford?

Sunday school collection?

I guess I am as hard up as any of the rest of 'em.

What is Faith

Faith is believing the dentist when he says it isn't going to hurt.—Debt Free Press.

Pessimistic

What a pessimist that new base-ball writer is.

Why so?

He doesn't think that every now and again the training camp is going to lead the league this year.

The Optimist

As there are 55,000 acres in the Moose Mountain reserve that are capable of growing timber, it is a reasonable inference that the number may be counted on to produce 55,000 cords, or thereabouts, of wood per year.

The low rate of \$1 per cord for lumber makes it a small annual revenue to the state of \$55,000.

Or, to take another point of view, it would give to each inhabitant of the forest area a sum of \$100 almost two cords of wood per year.

For a Little Crop

Rev. John B. Craft was conducting a series of meetings in a rural neighborhood of southwest Virginia. One night he was trying to bring the necessary cast of mind to a religious service, when his son came to him.

Said he: "We'll just illustrate: You begin in February or March to prepare the ground for planting out your turnips, and you don't get them up on time. Suppose you neglect this work. May be late but you will answer. Let the work go undone and you will be sorry."

Just now, too late! will be the reply.

Just sow it in buckwheat, called out an old farmer from the rear seat.

The preacher sat down—National Monthly.

His Real Name

In some of the country districts of Ireland it is not an uncommon thing to find a person whose name is chalked on to save the expense of painting.

Practical jokers delight in rubbing out these signs, to annoy the dear old soul.

A constabulary sergeant one day accused a countryman whose name had been thus wiped out unknown to him of being a thief.

Is this your cart, my good man?

Of course it is! was the reply. Do you see anything the matter with it?

I only saw the price of the parchment, that your name is effaced.

Then you're wrong, quoth the countryman, who had never come across the long word before, for me name's McGafferty, and I don't care who knows it.

Cats Paw

What Greek means Greek—what then asked the teacher.

Wise little Johnny promptly replied:

What says the other, How is the fruit business?

Good Reason

As the train whirled through the beautiful valley, the intrepid traveler persisted in sticking his head out of the window to get a better view of the scenery.

Keep your head inside can't you? shouted the conductor.

So you won't damage any of the ironwork on the bridges.

Courtesy

Mistress Jane, what do you mean by having all blouses out drying on the line?

It is quite absurd. My daughter can do with two a week.

Jane—Well, you never mind. Miss Maria is coming to have a talk with me to-morrow.

"Graue-Nuts holds first rank at our Post Office, given by Canadian Postmen.

Name given by Canadian Postmen Co., Windsor, Ont. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in full.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

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Advertisement rates on application.

Advertisers will receive one copy free.

The Picture

"Played Fair" After All.

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Ralph Evans lifted the drapery from the easel and gazed long and earnestly at the picture. There was a bitter smile on his thin lips as he hummed a little tune under his breath.

It was an excellent portrait of Justin Moore—a speaking likeness, one might say, of the artist's closest friend. Justin was handsome, with a beauty that was more than physical, more than fancy, but the mouth was strong enough to justify the penetrating gray eyes, the noble forehead with its sweep of dark hair, and the resolute chin.

The pity of it was that the beauty and magnetism of the face were hidden from the world. Justin had died two years ago, and the portrait, commenced when he was vigorous with health, had just been completed.

Alice Moore, Justin's beautiful young widow, was coming to view it for the first time. During the period of her grief she had been told that her husband Justin's friend had stood at her right hand throughout the dark days. It was Evans who had attended to all the harassing details connected with the sad event. It was he who had been named as executor of the will, and he who had settled the affairs of his dead friend with infinite tact and sympathy.

And Alice, who had no near relatives in the world to share her mourning, had turned to her husband's friend with a pitiful yearning for sympathy. "I am so alone," she had said. To Ralph Evans she had given of Justin's love, and he had given of his own strength and full confidence.

In the first stage of sorrow the portrait had been thrice added, but of late Alice had been to see the picture, and for her sake Ralph had labored feverishly to complete it. Now it was finished, and Alice was coming, to sit by it.

As he stood there, his fine eyes meeting those of the portrait with a certain defiance, he could not help Alice Moore. He could see her tall and slender, in her black draperies, eagerly tracing the well known features of her beloved, choking back tears of grief at the familiar smile in Justin's death mask. "I have a sense of vague alarm in deep as he thought of these things. Alice was young and beautiful, and he had loved her long and hopelessly. With that wistful, reverent look she had come over before him, would she could the poor Justin? Could he, Ralph, ever win it?

His heart answered "No."

The door of the studio opened, and Alice Moore entered, trailing soft black draperies over the rug. With a quiet, graceful gesture she tossed back the cape veil and glanced at the picture.

"You have finished it?" she questioned eagerly.

Without answering Evans lifted his eyes and scanned the exquisitely lovely features of her face. The soft, pure texture of her fair skin, the deep blue of her dark lashed eyes and the red gold coloring of her magnificently hair shining beneath the sombre head covering.

"It is ready for inspection—I hope you like it." He had said hoarsely as she withdrew her hand from his and turned to the portrait.

For a few moments she stood in rapt silence before it. Then tears filled her eyes, and her gloved hands were pressed against her bosom.

"How like him, Ralph! You have caught his mien and nobility of expression. This is wonderful. Poor Justin!" The tears dropped now beaded on her cheeks.

Ralph strangled a desire to comfort her—to tell her that joy and happiness yet remained, that she was too young to spend them in mere griefing over one who could not be recalled. He was fiercely jealous of Alice's grief for her husband. Would there never be a chance for him to lay at her feet his life and love and happiness?

"It is the next thing to seeing Justin for the flesh," he had said softly, "to still hang in the library. Do you know, Ralph, you have made me very happy?"

She turned to him with outstretched hand and trembling lips.

The hands that caught hers gripped the fingers of his hand—his manly silence and the bright serenity of his eyes—startled her, and she withdrew her hands with sudden reserve that Evans was quick to note.

"You can tell it to me at once!" she said.

"An afternoon if you wish. I will wait it by Saturday. He will bring it for you."

"Thank you so much. No one but Justin's friend could have caught those intimate expressions." She smiled brightly at him through the tears.

After he had placed her to the stairs, he had returned to the studio and laid the picture. Ralph Evans went to the picture and studied it with dark, inscrutable eyes.

Suddenly he caught up palette and brush and added a few soft strokes to the pictured face of Justin Moore. Then he stepped back and gazed definitely at the portrait.

It was still the portrait of Justin

Moore, but deprived of its nobility and manly serenity. It was the portrait of Justin Moore with every weak point emphasized.

Last evening Ralph Evans sent the portrait up to the handsome house where Justin Moore's widow dwelt.

* * * * *

A week later he received a note from Alice. "Come and dine with me," she wrote. "I am playing your violin and we will have some music." He went.

Alice, pale and quiet with another sadness in her beautiful eyes, made him welcome in the library. His quick glance noted that Justin's picture was on the mantel and Alice's chair had been moved in front of it. "You are not looking so well," he remarked gravely.

"We have been low spirited," she confessed.

Evans winced. A familiar saying of Justin Moore's recurred to him with mounting sadness. "A man who cannot play fair better keep out of the game."

He had played fair?

Her hand clutched upon the table until the knuckles showed white.

"You like the portrait?" he asked deliberately.

At first she flushed, and then her face grew pale. When she spoke it was in a cold, hard tone that was unlike any utterance that he had ever heard from her gentle lips.

"Did you ever consider the difference between a living face and its picture?" she asked. "The face is a picture varying expression that the real character of the face escapes one. In a faithful likeness," she indicated the one over the mantel, "daily association with the immutable expression of the picture forces a man to come to the real character of the man."

She panted breathlessly and looked at him with wide, anguished eyes.

"What do you mean, Alice?" he asked, with dry lips, but he knew.

She pointed to the portrait of her beloved husband. "There I thought I knew my husband," she said. "He was good and noble. I loved his face for its strength and kindness, and now—and now—" She pressed her hands to her overflowing eyes.

"And now?" prompted Ralph with a strange listlessness in his tones.

"The face of a villain," he thought. "It is the picture of the husband that I loved and still—it is not the picture of what I believed him to be. Can't you understand? If—Justin was really like that—I shall have his memory."

She leaned against the tall back of a chair and looked at him with wet, questioning eyes.

Ralph Evans hesitated. He glanced from the sinister portrait on the wall to the anguished countenance of the young widow whom it was his misfortune to have overcome by a harsh stroke at the eve of transgression.

He would play fair.

"You are morbidly sensitive, Alice," he said gently. "The picture is badly drawn. May I come tomorrow and rectify it?"

"You think that is the trouble?" she asked eagerly. "Oh, I hope it is—only that?"

"You will find that I am right," she said confidently. "Now come and look over the music I have brought. After dinner we may have some Christmas fun."

* * * * *

The next day when Ralph called he was relieved to find that Alice was out. He was glad that he was to have the liberty to himself for a brief period before her return.

He spent the work of a few moments to paint a small painting kit and behind locked doors to restore Justin Moore's face to its original likeness.

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Upward is the goal of the advertiser - While he who fails to conceive the idea goes Down'ard

F. M. Thompson Go.

THE QUALITY STORE

Groceries, Dry Goods

Clothing, Crockery

Boots and Shoes

• THE RIGHT GOODS
• THE RIGHT TREATMENT
• THE RIGHT PRICE
Each and Every Time

New Shipments of Fall Goods Arriving Every Day

• PINCHER CREEK CREAMERY BUTTER
from the nearest creamery
is always fresh and of the
FINEST QUALITY

• FIVE ROSES FLOUR

Blairmore,

Alberta

Week End Specials

WOOLEN WARES

Ladies' Cents' and Children's
Sweaters and Coats,
Shawls, Toques
and Winter Hoods

SEE OUR WINDOW

Blairmore Trading Company

The Store That Sells For Less

FRATER'S PHONE NO. 29

SINCLAIR'S PHONE NO. 60

OFFICE PHONE "76"

Frayer & Sinclair Contractors & Builders

PLANS FURNISHED ESTIMATES GIVEN

DEALERS IN

Rough & Dressed Lumber, Sash & Doors

Shingles & Lath

Blairmore

Alberta

Crows' Nest Flour and Feed Co.

PHONE 75

S. J. SARGENT, Manager
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Flour, Hay, Oats, Etc.

BUTTER AND EGGS A SPECIALTY

LETHBRIDGE COAL

ALL KINDS OF DRAY WORK DONE

Blairmore,

Alberta

BRISCO'S The Store With the Stock

VICTORIA STREET

BLAIRMORE, ALTA

Men's Sweaters from \$1.00 to \$4.00
Men's Sweater Coats \$1.50 to \$8.00
Wool Ribbed Underwear \$1.00 to \$1.50
Fine pure wool underwear, Fall and Winter weights, \$1.50 to \$8.00

Headquarters for Men's Sweaters, Sweater Coats and Underwear

EVERY ARTICLE GUARANTEED

Calgary Is En Fete

Frontier Days' Celebration Draws
Thousands of People To Alberta's Metropolis

The frontier days' celebration at Calgary this week is proving to be the greatest event of its kind ever held in Canada. It is estimated that fully 40,000 people have visited the city from all over the American continent, and all hotels are taxed to their fullest.

The opening feature of the stampede was a monster street parade held on Monday morning when a procession headed by one thousand "first Canadians" and representing trades unions and labor headed through the main streets towards the fair grounds. The procession was the largest ever witnessed on the continent, and crowds mounted to the roofs and piazzas of the tallest buildings of the city in order to get a good view of the great parade.

At the fair grounds, besides the grand stand, a number of stands had been erected with a seating capacity forty-five thousand, all of which were taxed to accommodate the great crowds, while many were obliged to occupy standing room around the fences for a whole afternoon.

The steer roping, bulldogging, bucking-horse riding, fancy riding, fancy roping, etc., were the chief attractions, the bulk of the competitors being prize winners from Oklahoma, Texas and New Mexico, Alberta herself being very poorly represented, and as a result most of the prizes will go out of the province.

On Wednesday forenoon the arena was crowded to witness the great championship boxing contest between Billy Allen, the ex-champion, and Joe Bailey, the recent doner of the championship belt. The bout lasted but three rounds, at the finish of the third Allen taking the count from the knockout, thereby further fastening the championship title upon the redoubtable Joe Bailey.

Today's (Thursday) programme will begin with another great street parade, which will be witnessed by H.R.H. the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, after which the regular sports will continue at the exhibition grounds.

The city is handsomely decorated, streams of bunting and tri-colors waving to the breeze everywhere. The city hall is aglow with electrical brilliants and is attracting considerable attention. The C.P. Railway depot and other important buildings are also brilliantly illuminated.

Monday's procession was several miles in length, Trades unions were represented by upwards of 1200 men, together with their respective floats. The Indians formed the most attractive part of the procession, exhibiting the handsomest costumes ever witnessed in Canada, bringing back to today representations of the great chieftains of the early continent.

Methodist Church District Meeting

The Financial District meeting of the Macleod district of the Methodist church was convened in Clarendon on Tuesday evening of last week, concluding its session at noon.

The chairman of the district, Rev. J. M. Harrison, of Clarendon, presided and the attendance was very large, including every minister member, also student in the district, and most of the lay representatives.

The usual business of the meeting was transacted with expedition and when the requirements of the several missions in the district came under consideration it was noted with much gratification that with scarcely an exception, they had raised the standard of local support, and in the case of Bellevue, a very difficult mission among the miners, they had voluntarily assured the active support of an ordained man.

Extended consideration was given to the problems associated with the work among the foreigners in the Crows' Nest Pass, where the work among the Italians has been given over to the Methodist church.

Reports presented indicated most substantial gains in this peculiarly difficult work. Thanks principally to the splendid work of the two very capable and specially qualified men who are in charge, Revs. W. H. Irwin, of Bellevue, and W. T. Young, at Frank.

Visitors to the session were Rev. Mr. Mart, the recently appointed general-secretary for Alberta for the Canadian Bible Society, Rev. C. H. Huestis, M. A., Western Secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance. The Macleod representatives were Rev. E. S. Bishop, and W. G. Andrews.

Macleod Presbytery

Macleod Presbytery met at Macleod, Wednesday, August 28, for its semi-annual meeting, at which the Home Mission report was the main item of business. These fields were all well manned this summer, but owing to the scarcity of men, many of them will have to be without supply this winter. The Presbytery listened also to the reports of the commissioners to the General Assembly.

Among matters of business that came up was the settlement of the Lundbreck and Hillcrest question. It was decided to sanction the removal of the Presbyterian missionary from the latter, leaving the work entirely in the hands of the Methodist church. A committee will look after the matter of property. For the present the church will be used by the Methodist church.

A church building committee was appointed to look after the interests of all the churches south of Lethbridge, where there has been difficulty in getting particular regard to the title deeds.

When the question of vacant charges came up, some time was devoted to those in The Pass. The moderator in charge of Blairmore will be asked to urge for an early settlement, since it appears that a minister is available. Rev. Mr. Beaton, of Blairmore, was asked to get in touch with Little, to learn the conditions there, and to arrange for whatever work it may require.

Murder At Calgary

Special Policeman Is Found Lying In Gore In The Railway Yards
No Clue To Perpetrator.

Calgary, Sept. 4.—Special policeman Robert G. MacIntosh of the Canadian Pacific railway was murdered about 10 o'clock tonight, presumably by tramps in the C.P.R. yards.

MacIntosh was found lying in the shadow of some box cars about five minutes after the shooting, unconscious, with his revolver still tightly clasped in his right hand.

All chambers of his gun were loaded. The assassin's bullet entered the right side under the arm and passed through the body.

The unfortunate man died without regaining consciousness.

The police have absolutely no clue to the identity of the murderer.

MacIntosh was about 25 years of age and has a wife and two children in England.

Special Rates

For Exhibitors

The growing interest in the International Dry-Farmed Products Exposition at Lethbridge, Alta., next October, assures the largest exhibition of grains, grasses and root crops, farm machinery and implements ever held in Western Canada, and probably the largest of its kind ever held on the American continent.

Applications for entries have been received by Chairman McNicol, of the Exposition committee from nearly every quarter of the globe, and advices through diplomatic sources are to the effect that nearly all of the South American countries, Australia, Hungary, Turkey, Russia and the United States will send federal exhibits. It is stated that the United States exhibit will eclipse anything that has ever been undertaken by the department of agriculture, while the Dominion of Canada will collect and stage an enormous-sized exhibit of the products of the soil from the experimental farms and the fairs, and the provinces of British Columbia, Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta will have exceptionally large and interesting displays.

Throughout Alberta and Saskatchewan great interest is being manifested, and in many sections the farmers have arranged for and carried out this spring and summer a system of plots by which each man raises something different than his neighbor, on one square rod, and pay particular attention to the product with a view to having the very best possible to be grown. In Saskatchewan the department of agriculture has been very active in encouraging the farmers to make an extraordinary provincial exhibit, as well as district exhibits, and the Saskatchewan commissioner, Prof. H. N. Thompson, has applied for 10,000 square feet of space, and served notice that his requirements will, without doubt, exceed this in view of the large number of farmers who are preparing individual exhibits.

Manitoba is not behind to

Alberta Trading Co

PHONE 147

FAMILY GROCERS

THIS WEEK'S SPECIALS IN—

Cruden Ripe Tomatoes

Per basket 40c

Cucumbers, large table size

3 for 25c

Green Cucumbers 50 lb box \$2.00

Green Peppers per pound 15c

Creston Apples—the quality is fine

and the prices are lower

this week.

No. 1 Eating Apples, 3½ bush.

Per box \$2.50

Cooking Apples 3½ bush.

22c

REMEMBER—

We sell no advertise; we run no fake sales; our goods are fresh and our prices are the same.

We invite your inspection—

Free Delivery Blairmore and Frank

BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

W. A. Beebe
Real Estate
and Insurance

Broker in Mines
and
Mining Stocks

Houses for sale or rent
and trades desired.
Lots of various sizes
and sites public
VICTORIA STREET
Blairmore, Alta.

any extent, for there are scores of grain growers in that province who are looking with wistful eyes at the premium list and making plans to capture the valuable farm machinery and implements offered. British Columbia is collecting the largest and finest exhibit it has ever planned to stage, and while it will not compete in many of the classes, being desirous of showing that country to exhibitants, it will put before the eyes of its delegates a sight long to be remembered in its display of fruit, and the decorative work of its booths through the use of natural woods and minerals for which the country is famous.

The exposition opens on Saturday morning, Oct. 19th, and every exhibit will have been judged and all prizewinners announced by that time. Exhibits must be in place ready for judging on the evening of Thursday, Oct. 17th.

Three Drowned

Near Gainsford

Edmonton, Sept. 3.—Three lives were lost in Island lake, near Gainsford on the Grand Trunk Pacific railway west of the city, in a heavy squall, which sprang up on Sunday afternoon at five o'clock swamping the boat in which four Edmonton people were rowing on the lake.

The dead are: Robert D. Fiset, formerly south side, and his five-year-old daughter Besie and Mrs. Johnson, of south side, Johnson, who was the fourth party in the boat, was rescued by two Ruthenians who witnessed the tragedy. The other three did not come to the surface after sinking for the first time.